VHEEL PATH CONCERT

EXCELLENT ENTERTAINMENT TO BE GIVEN BY PHILHARMONIC CLUB,

Will Be at Wildwood Park-Indications that There Will Be a Drop Soon in Bicycle Prices.

Next Friday evening the first entertainwood Park. It will be a concert by the Philmonic Club, for the benefit of the Wheelway League. The Philharmonic Club is composed of the leading male voices of the church choirs of the city. The members are

First Tenors-Harry D. Fletcher, Fred Lander, Frank Maffey; Morris S. Meck. Second Tenors-James A. Daugherty, Will Daggett, Harry R. Fletcher, Irwin A. Stiles. First Bassos-J. F. Bunger, Frank Elstun, Chas. Green, Harry Moore, Robt. C. Ogle. Second Bassos-H. W. Ballard, Louis J. Dochez, Byron R. Overstreet, F. W. Taylor,

Jno. F. Wainwright. Mr. Edward Nell is the director and Mr. Joseph Jorner is the accompanist.

The club will be assisted by Mrs. Alice Evans, Miss Ida Sweenle and Maffey's Banjo Club, The following is the programme which will be given:

-Part I.-"Evening," Bass solo and chorus......Abt
Mr. Louis Dochez and Club.
Battle hymn, "Rienzi".......Wagner
Philharmonic Club. Miss Ida Sweenie.

of 10. Disturbs a company of revelers. They continue to drink and make merry. Watchman calls the eleventh hour. Still they drink. Watchman calls the hour of 12, 1 and

2. Finally the company breaks up and go home at early dawn. -Part II.-"Gypsles".....Buck
Mrs. Alice Evans (contralto.)

Drinking SongChadwick "Minstrel Boy"......Shelly
R. Byron Overstreet. "Nearer My God to Thee," sopranac Miss Sweenie and Club.

The work of building the bicycle path is being pushed forward rapidly. It will be built as fast as the money is secured, but the directors will not contract any debts for which they have not the cash. Among other | wheel in such manner that it could not, plans for raising money this concert was suggested. The admission fee will be 25 cents, which will include checking bicycles. Wildwood Park is one of the most pleasant places in the city to spend an evening and | tirely falled in the latter. To get durability if the weather is suitable it is expected and consequent economy in rubber tires for that a large crowd will be present.

A few days ago the fire department was making a run out East Washington street, and, as usual, a large crowd of bicycle riders was following the apparatus. A little dog ran out and began barking at the horse htiched to one of the hose wagons. He was soon distanced, and, for some reason, stopped very suddenly in his run, just in time for the pedal of a bicycle to strike him. He was taken up by the rapidly-turning pedal and jammed into the rear fork of the wheel. This pulled off the tire, but did not puncture it. Luckily the rider, although going quite rapidly, was able to dismount without a fall. The dog was released and the rider proceeded to replace his tire, which was done in a few minutes. He waited until the apparatus came back and called the firemen to show them that his wheel was uninjured. The dog? Oh, he left and failed to report his condition to the police.

The street cars and retail stores are not the only things that suffer on account of so many people buying bicycles on payments. A few days ago a collector for the Journal called to collect for the paper. He was told to stop the man's paper for awhile. When the cause was asked, the man being an old subscriber, the collector was told that the subscriber's wife had bought a bicycle on payments, and he would have to reduce expenses as much as possible. "I have read the Journal for many years," he said, "and hardly know how I can get along without it, but my income is small, and I must reduce expenses as much as possible."

J. A. Jackson was arrested a few days ago in Covington, Ky., charged with stealing a bicycle from a store in that city. He went to the store and presented a letter which purported to be signed by a well-known railroad man. He secured a wheel, and after that the firm heard no more from him. He shipped the wheel to this city by express to Dr. Post, who knew nothing about the transaction. He arrived in the city on the train with the wheel and presented his receipt and secured the wheel. He then the many secured the wheel and presented his receipt and secured the wheel. He then the many secured the wheel and presented his the many secured the many secur notified the Covington firm that he had recovered a stolen wheel which they had advertised, and demand the reward of \$25. This led to an investigation, and Jackson's arrest followed. He admitted having forged the letter which he presented. This is one seems to show that there is a regular gang of bleycle thieves operating in this city, Cincinnati, Louisville, Chicago and St. Louis.

WHEEL PRICES MAY TUMBLE.

A Panicky Condition Exists Among the Manufacturers.

It seems that at last there is a strong inshaking up in the price of bicycles. The cut will probably not affect the price of the best grade of wheels from any factory, but the cheaper wheels are rapidly falling in price. A bomb shell was thrown into the bicycle camp last Sunday in New York when the morning papers appeared with the Coon the Hartford wheel. This is the second grade of the Columbia manufacture. It has formerly sold for \$80, but last Sunday the price was cut to \$55. This caused consternation among the New York dealers and this season that certain manufacturers winked at price cutting on the pected store. part of their agents, there have been few open cuts in price. It has been believed that the Pope Manufacturing Company would be the last to drop, as it always has been in dropping the price of its best wheel, The Columbia first sold for \$150 when others sold for \$135. The next year the other high grades dropped to \$125 and the Columbia was sold at \$125. Then the newer wheels of one of the schools. In this department dropped to \$100 and the Columbia came down | were gathered all the children who cou to \$125. Later there was a cut of many of the high-grade wheels to \$55, but the Coimbia dropped to \$100 and has remained for less has caused manufacturers to think

any kind. It is not easy to imagine the consternation this cut of \$15 caused, when the history of the Pope company is taken into consideration. It had a quick effect in Pittsburg, where the local dealers immediately met the cut and one dealer predicted that efore the week was out he would be selling high-grade wheels at a reduced price nother dealer immediately met the cut by Maring his \$100 wheels for \$75. This was

on the authority of the manufacturer. The only place the cut seems to have affected this city is in the price of Ramblers. Tale to a wheel that has sold for \$100 until

this city are still sold at the regular prices, except the last year's models, all of which have felt the slash of the price-cutting knife to a greater or less extent.

Bicycle Notes. The Circle Cycling Club had a plenic yes terday at the Dye farm, north of the city. Charles Smith, W. J. Amos and Will Casad rode from Crawfordsville last week on their

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Porter went to Mooresville last Friday. This was Mrs. Porter's first long trip. All the bicycle stores in the city were closed yesterday until 6 o'clock p. m. on account of the race and Memorial day.

W. in this State is surprising even those who have charge of the local L. A. W. af-

Every road leading out of the city was lined with bicycle riders yesterday after-noon. Many went out to spend the evening in the woods. Packages containing lunch were seen tied to many wheels.

A tallyho party to the race yesterday was composed of Lew Keck, Carl Fisher, Thomas Hay, James Allison, John Orman, Maro R. Thompson, George Hill, W. H. Bird, Eugene Weich, E. M. Green, E. E. Ellis, Lee Greenleaf, Harley Craft, W. S. Tall and Edward

Yesterday was the day for big road races throughout the country. The Irvington-Milburn race, of New York, and the Chicago race are the largest. In this State Terre Haute followed the example of this city and had a road race. There were over one hun-Mr. and Mrs. George C. Stacey, of 336 Clifford avenue, went to Broad Ripple last Sunday. On the return Mrs. Stacey set the pace for the party, which included two others found at Broad Ripple Park. They found her to be a strong rider, with more

problem, and to-day you can get rubber tires put on your vehicles with a guarantee that they will last longer than steel tires will under the same amount of service. To many-to most-this seems impossible, but the writer has positive knowledge that it is not impossible and will willingly aid any 'skeptics" to ascertain the truth of the as-

The problems to solve in securing a satis factory or, better still, an economical vehicle rubber tire were to secure it to the under any ordinary usage, come off, and to get such a quality of rubber, made and treated in such a way as to obtain the maximum of durability that rubber is capable of. European and some American experi-menters solved the first, but in doing so envehicle use there are three things which my study of the subject has led me to feel sure are abolutely essential. First, you must have plenty of rubber for the weight to be carried and service rendered. Second, the pound rather than a hard one, and third, the abber should be thoroughly compressed. You can lay it down as an axiom that the tire that excels in these three respects is the best. The users of rubber tires must learn this one thing. To get durability and consequent economy out of any tire it must be heavy enough for the weight of vehicle and the service to be rendered. If you have an ordinary buggy which is used for ordinary driving, seven-eighths inch tires may be plenty heavy enough, but if you are a doctor with a large practice you would find oneinch tires much more economical, no matter what tires they may be.

From the above some may be led to think that it is not a difficult matter to devise and apply a satisfactory tire, but let me tell them a remark made about two years ago by one who had done much experimenting in this line. He said: "The margin between success and failure in a vehicle rubber tire is the narrowest of anything I have ever known or had experience of." It is stated on the best authority that thousands of persons in this country and Europe have been experimenting in this line for the past ten years and more, and out of all these experiments not three have been a success. Owing to the great interest now taken in the subject it will not be surprising if the market will soon be flooded with tires, and owing to the very general lack of knowledge of what is requisite to make a good one most any kind will find users, but it will be a case of the survival of the fittest. Tires will come and tires will go, but the best will go on forever. They have come to

SOME QUEER FRENCH ENGLISH. It Is Quite as Ingenious as the Famous Portuguese Grammar.

The French are fond-very fond-of emphasizing our national ignorance of their language, but no specimen of English "as she is wrote" can ever have been excelled by that which now comes to us from Paris. As a tribute to the cosmopolitan interest taken in the New Salon, the titles to the oletures now exhibited at the Societe Naonale des Beaux Arts are printed, in the illustrated catalogue, in French and-well. another language.

unknown language is laid under contribution to translate "La Pense qui s'Evellie" as "The Taught Awakening," and "Le Vain-queur du Tir" comes smilingly heralded to us as "The Conqueror of Gunshot. Lest humor should in any way flag, here is Sain's "Jeune Baigneuse" translated as "Young Batting Girl," and we are sure that the appearance of this nude young lady at the oval would occasion a genuine sensation. Then comes "Dans les Parcs aux Huitres" masquerading as "In the Park of Oysters;" La Gardeuse de Lessive" as "The Glue Watcher;" "La Pudeur" as "The Maidenhood;" "La Houpe" as "The Brush Powder;" "Au Soleil" as "At Sun;" "Noel des Vieux" as "Old People Christmas" (Old Father Caristmas we know); "Portrait Cycliste" as "Portrait of a Cycles;" a poor "Gamin" as a "Blackguard;" "Crepuscule" as "Shadowy" (very) and "L'Ingenye" as as "Shadowy" (very), and "L'Ingenue" as "Prowdy"-which beats us entirely.

The old French custom illustrated in Gros's "Autour d'un Pardon" bobs up serenely as "Around a Forgiving," and Deshamp's "Tricoteuse" is presented to us as "Tressing Maiden"-and we are glad to meet her. "En Automne" is Americanized into "In Falls;" "Interior Bourgeois" as "Aristocratic Interior"-which it isn't-"Etendeuse de Linge" as "Goods Hangers," and a superb effort at an entire sentence is made with "Avril, (peinture a fresque reconstituee selon la tradition des primitivs") which comes to us as "April, (fresh paintings reconstituted as the primitive tradi-We dare say there are a thousand school-

girls was would have done this extraor-dinary translation for 5 shillings, and beaten it soundly. But then, it would have robbed the gayety of nations of an unex-

For Parents and Teachers.

As a proof of the value of child study the highest sense-that is, under trained experts and under the department of public instruction—the results of some work done in the public schools of Saginaw, Mich., are most valuable. A department of unclassified children was formed in the grammar grade grades, with a view to help the individu pupils in the public schools in Saginaw to test sight and hearing, when the discovery was made that every pupil enrolled under the "unclassified" was found to have de-fective vision or hearing, or both. These discoveries reveal the necessity of scientific examination before a child is condemned or treated indifferently. The cruelest injustices have been visited on children whose failure of success in school was due to physical causes over which they had no control.

In Favor of Germs.

The Indianapolis Board of Health and the superintendent of education have put their heads together and have concluded to break up the injurious habit of kissing in the public schools. Kissing, it must be understood, is not a part of the Indianapolis curriculum, though it has been somewhat extensively practiced both in and out of schools for more years than are remembered by the oldest inhabitant. Of course, nobody in this scientific age is going to argue the germ theory with a health board, but from what we know of human nature the process of

pronounced deceased physicians free from desiroying bacilli. For our part, we rather like to take germs into our system if we may choose the base of supplies, and if we accumulate more than is good for our health we can turn on the X rays, eradicate them and be ready for a fresh start. Thank heaven for the remedial power of science. On with the kiss, let joy be unconfined!

A WORD WITH HENRY. Describe Those Bloomers, Mr. Watter-Edward Raymond and Oris Keysling will start to-day for a week's trip through Ohlo son, or Come Home.

"The Bols is still there—a trifle livelier for the wheelmen, and, oh, Lord, the wheel-women! Don't ask me to describe them. Don't expect it. I just can't, you know. I have some regard for the boys at home. I closed yesterday until 6 o'clock p. m. on account of the race and Memorial day.

The increase in membership in the L. A. W. fin this State is surprising even those who have charge of the local L. A. W. affairs,

The contractor who has been building the new walks in St. Clair street has seldom had a light on the gravel which he has piled on St. Clair street. This is a dangerous place for wheelmen at night.

have some regard for the boys at home. I am neither a William Hogarth nor a Paul Delaroche, and, besides, I know what the quality or mercy is. But I do contend that those bloomers in the Bois de Boulogne—!—Henry Watterson in Paris.

Don't ask you to describe them, Henry? Was it to study the financial question? Was it to find your long-lost child, the star-eyed goddess of reform? If we wot anything, we wot not.

Nay, nay. You will not find the atmos phere of the Black Cat conducive to that heavenly calm requisite for a solution of the money problem. The boulevard is not the place to witness the battle of the standthe place to witness the battle of the standards. You will not find surcease from financial doubts in the Latin Quarter. It isn't built that way. Moreover, Henry, you cannot convince us that you have gone abroad on a chaste, economic pilgrimage; indeed, when your bark faded from our view over the deep, blue sea, we were consoled for your departure in the thought of the pungent spicery and the aromatic deviltry which you would waft back to those of us you left behind.

Parisienne upon it. Put pepper and ginger and Tabasco sauce into your reports, Henry, or we will have to get your salary cut down. It is true that you are neither a Hogarth nor a Delaroche. Neither are you an Anthony Comstock nor a theological student. You know a hawk from a hernshaw. You are a graduate in the school of appeal sophistication, and can tell the difference between a jackjot and a heer mug. Therefore, The Motocycle.

Several years ago the veteran carriage builder, Mr. Charles Caffrey, of Camden, N. J., sald to the writer that it would not be many years until all the world would be riding on rubber. At that time his prediction seemed much more improbable than it does now. Residents of European countries had for so many years been experimenting to secure a satisfactory vehicle rubber tire without success that it seemed like striving after the unobtainable. It has, however,

ONLY SMOKE AND SUSPICION

Upon These a French Husband Founds a Suit for Divorce. London Telegraph.

Just now a very knotty question is before the judges of the civil tribunal of the Seine. A prosperous Parisian shopkeeper wants a divorce from his wife by reason of her sus-He can prove nothing definite against the

woman, except that her garments occasion-ally exhale an odor of tobacco. She does not use the weed, and as the tradesman himself has never touched pipe, cigar or cigarette during his mortal span, his nose is all the keener in detecting nicotine, and he is at a loss to discover why his partner now and then seems as if she had been at a smoking concert. Her statement is that her dress may have

assimilated the odor complained of while she was standing about waiting for omnibuses, in which she makes periodical excursions to the home of her mother. The woman was wrong, however, when she stated that during her occasional long sittings in omnibus offices her hat and jacket became impregnated with nicotine. Her husband iscovered that whatever chance there may have been that the ashes of a cigar or cigarette feil on her while in the streets, nothing of the kind could have happened to her in the tram or 'bus offices, where smoking is strictly prohibited. Being thus in a dilemma, the anti-tobacco champion brought the affair before the tribunal referred to, praying for a

The judges have not gone very far in the ifficult and delicate case. Some of the incriminated garments have been duly passed under the eyes and nose of a legal expert, who arrived at the conclusion, after mature deliberation, that the clothes exhaled an odor, not of the ordinary headache-imparting Caporal of commerce, but of subtle Latakia, such as is smoked in the palaces and harems of Oriental potentates. Here the matter stands at present, as the

decision of the judges will not be given for at least a week. Meanwhile, the case is worthy of the attention of ingenious playwrights, and a dramatic version of it will no doubt, see the light at a future date.

MRS. STOWE AT EIGHTY-FIVE.

The Home and Daily Life of the Famous Authoress. Writing of "Harriet Beecher Stowe at Eighty-five," Richard Burton, in June La-

dies' Home Journal, gives a delightful pic-ture of the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," of her home in Hartford, and of her daily life. "For some years now," he says, "entirely withdrawn from society, Mrs. Stowe is much afoot in the open air, her strength, for one of her years, being remarkable. In the summer time the slight, bent figure, with its white hair crowning the dark, wrinkled face, is a familiar sight to the neighbors, as she wanders under the boughs, gathering onsolation from sun, and shade, and wind or strays down the steep bank to where little silvery stream winds its tortuous length behind the Clemens and Warner grounds. On such walks a trusty attendant is always by her side. It is likely that Mrs. Stowe's fondness for exercise and outdoor life has done much to sustain her bodily vigor to her present age. But she comes of a sturdy stock. . Mrs. Stowe's workguarded in every way by her family from the intrusion of strangers. Yet as she walks in the street, always followed by a fat little oug, who is an autocrat in the house (it may be remarked that the Stowe family is de-voted to dogs), one often sees lion-hunting

tors eager to catch a glimpse of the most at the door for a sight of the mistress are not infrequent, while letters petitioning for autographs are, of course, legion. Occasionally still the latter favor is granted, or the authoress pens a bit of a note in acknowledgment of some courtesy. • • Her mod est way of living implies the fact that the rewards of distinguished success in literature are other than monetary. Such success is not to be measured by tangible things helpful to their fellow-men, are not those of mere practical pursuits. How can be estimated in dollars the deep moral glow of sat-isfaction experienced by Mrs. Stowe on the day when the Emancipation Proclamation was given to the world?"

WHEEL ATTACHMENTS.

Clock and Watch Makers Find Cyclometers Profitable. New York Evening Sun.

Clock and watch makers who found their

regular business falling off on account of the

manufacture and sale of cyclometers. Competition is exceedingly lively among the rival makers, to the great benefit of the rider. Three or four years ago there were only a few makes of cyclometers, and they were very heavy and costly. Now cyclometers are made as small as a silver quarter, weigh almost nothing and can be purchased at a trifling cost. Many dealers add a cyclomoter to the equipment of the blcycle as an induce ment to the purchaser, and as a result bicles without cyclometers are the exception. Cycling has brought many blessings in its train, and one of the greatest of these is the neat little register which records accurately the distance traversed by the cyclist. It is practically a ten-thousand-mile tapeline in a compact and convenient form. It is a great satisfaction for the rider to see the miles roll up on the dial as he spins along. The present cyclometers are very simple in construction, and, as a rule, perform their duty without error, but too much must not be expected of what is merely a mechanical contrivance. A rider can hardly nechanical contrivance. A rider can hardly erpect his cyclometer to measure the dis-tunce between two points accurately if he wabbles from one side of the road to the wabbles from one side of the road to the other. In this way a beginner's cyclometer right record a mile while he has been parsuing his sinuous course for only half that distance. Cyclometers are made for wheels of a given diameter, and if a twenty-six-inch cyclometer be fitted to a twenty-eight-inch wheel the figures will not be accurate enough to be valuable. For the same reason, if the front tire be soft an appreciable error in the measurement will occur because of the lessened diameter of the bicycle wheel. If the tire sinks in a quarter of an inch the lessened diameter of the bicycle wheel. If the tire sinks in a quarter of an inch under the weight of the rider the error in a mile ride would amount to fourteen yards. Thus the accuracy of cyclometer measurement varies perceptibly according to the hardness of the tire. However, the average bicycle rider is not an engineer or surveyor, and the popularity of the cyclometer is in no way endangered because of this slight variation from the truth, a failing to which the cyclometer is often driven by the scorcher eager for a huge mileage record. So long

the demand for the device is lively and the makers are retrenching their losses incurred by the encroachment of the bicycle upon the

FLIGHT OF THE FAST MAIL. Experience of a Drummer on One o the Early Flyers in 1893.

"Yes," said the drummer with the red face and the stylish necktie, "I have seen fast trains in my time and I have ridden on many of them, but I saw a train yesterday which was making phenomenal time. I was out at a little way station between Bowerstown and Dennison with my partner and a few other traveling men, engaged in a pleasant little conversation. We were waiting on an accommodation train, and, naturally enough, our thoughts and talk drifted to railroads and fast trains. I had ridden on the Empire State express and the Exposition flyer in 1893 and got to telling the boys about the fast time made by these trains. My partner, who is from the West, got to talking about the Overland flyer on the Rock Island, and we were listening to him with interest when the were listening to him with interest when the station agent came out and said: 'Gentle-men, the fast mail is due and is twenty minutes late, and you had better get back from the platform, for I hear her coming over the hill. We got back and we all agreed that we paper up the line and a faint roar, like an approaching cyclone. In another instant something passed by, but we only saw a red streak and a green flag and it was all over. The station agent came out with a broad grin on his face which made him look like that on a chaste, economic pligrimage; indeed, when your bark faded from our view over the deep, blue sea, we were consoled for your departure in the thought of the pungent spicery and the aromatic deviltry which you would waft back to those of us you left behind.

If you are in Paris for anything it is to give us a description of the Parisian wheelwomen, to paint for us the dizzy, delirious life of the boulevards, and to air your Latin in the Latin Quarter. We have a right to expect pictoral visions of the bloomers that bloom in the Parisian spring, of the pale revel of the Gallic unbreakables, of the Parisienne upon it. Put pepper and ginger and Tabasco sauce into your reports, Henry, or we will have to get your salary cut down.

It is true that you are neither a Hogarth cycles, with red bloomers on, but that train that killed the dog was a hummer, and don't you forget it."

TWO CUBAN LEADERS.

tiago de Cuba. At the outbreak of the revolution in Yara he enlisted in the Cuban army as a private in the command of the poet Jose Joaquin Palma. Promoted to the rank of captain soon afterward, he was one of the most tireless and aggressive of particless. The covered the covered to the covered the covered to the covered the covered to the covered t tisans during the entire course of the war. On the death of Agramonte, Gomez succeeded to the command, and was prominent in the negotiations that led to the treaty of Zanjon in 1878. The reasons which led him to accept that convention are set forth in a pamphlet published at Kingston shortly after he had left Cuba. From Jamaica he went to Central America, where the President of Honduras received him cordially. In 1885 he and Maceo and Crombet planned various exitions with the design of fomenting war in Cuba, but for several years all their ef-forts were unavailing. The revolutionary impulse had been beaten to a standstill. When it had gathered strength once more that veteran of slight figure, with brilliant, restless black eyes—an indomitable creature, bearing a good name for honorable dealing among his fellows-was ready to lead, as a matter of course.

Jose Antonio Maceo is younger by twelve years. A native of Santiago de Cuba his parents are described as pardos (brown peoe, or, more accurately, gray peoplepleasant variation of the term mulatto.) And it is a family of "mucha estima." Antonio's person, which is fortunately ample, said to be scarred with twenty-one wounds received on the battle-fields of the war of 1868-78. When others accepted the treaty of Zanjon, Maceo earned his reputation as a forceful character by his implacable opposition. He would not come in. Martinez Campos, in a letter of March 19, 1878, makes this reference to him.
"Contrary to all the expectations of the chamber and the government, it has been

mpossible to accomplish anything in the enemy's country, where a certain Antonio Maceo is paramount—a fellow who was a muleteer and is general, who has immense ambition, great bravery and influence, and who beneath a rude exterior hides a natural

Spain from a Car Window.

Elizabeth R. Pennell, in the Century. It was fiery hot. It was noon when we reached the junction of Bobadilla, where we turned eastward toward Granada. The carriage seemed a furnace, its wood was fire to our touch, the air that came through the windows was burning. The country was scorched to a cinder; the mountains glittered in the heat; the shadeless towns quivered in a hot haze like a mirage. We lay back, panting, fanning ourselves with our hats and our guidebooks. We came to baked, dust-driven stations; at each was the same cry of "Water! water!" from the women who made a living by selling it and the peo-ple in the train who were trying to drink

To names-Antequera, Loja, San Fernando that earlier had thrilled us in Murray and Washington Irving we were not indifferent, as they were spluttered by the dust-choked guard. For hours the horizon was bounded by low mountains, with here and there tiny patches of snow on their upper slopes. But where were the dazzling, glowing snow-peaks of the Sierra Nevada, that loom up so magnificently in the romance of Wash-ington Irving, and in the story of every traveler who has been to Granada? True, through the canebrake, stifling in the torrid air, we had seen two or three low ing days have been long over. None of her hills crowned with olive groves, planted like conspicuous literary productions is associated with her present residence, and her that looked like the ruins of gigantic brick | Chester.

Original Widows, etc.—Mary S. Early, Richmond; Linnie Dinwiddie, Montclare; that looked like the ruins of gigantic brick | Elizabeth Garrison. Don Juan: Hester A must be near, for we had passed San Fernando; but neither to the right nor to the left could we see the minarets of the Moor-

Displaying His Knowledge.

ish city or the domes of Catholic Spain

Slower and slower went the train, and then

it stopped. Every one got out, and we knew

Washington Post. They were, of course, bride and groom. She was a pretty specimen of her species, and as she entered Statuary Hall, she clung lovingly to his arm, and gazed in his face with the supreme confidence of unsophisti cation. He knew he was her hero, and de termination to continue so could be dis-cerned in his eyes. She had always admired the superior knowledge he possessed over the young men in the village, and now, surrounded by works of art contributed by a nation, he could impart some of his store of learning, amazing her with his lore, and convincing her that he really was the superior being she loved to believe him to be Their eyes fell upon that Italian dream, Clio, goddess of history and epic poetry, and daughter of Zeus and Mnemosyne. They gazed at the elegantly molded figure, the beautifully modeled outstretched arm, and the hand with which the muse grasped her scroll; dwelt on the huge casket at her feet in which the historian's writings were kept, observing that it was ornamented with a perfectly executed spread wing of a huge bird, and that beneath it a gold-faced clock recorded the flight of time. Turning her eyes from the sculptor's fancy to those of her hero, she exclaimed:
"Beautiful! what does it mean?"

Conscious of his superior knowledge and delighted at the opportunity to display it he again scrutinized the muse and slowly re-"That is an inventor's model for a flying machine operated by clock work."

One of the Capitol guides standing near by heard the question and answer, turned deathly pale and staggered to a bench for

Barrie as a Playwright.

Critic Lounger. It is pleasant news that Mr. J. M. Barri has written a new play, and that Mr. Charles Frohman has secured it for this country. I do not want to say anything hasey, but I do not think that there is any playwright to-day who can write plays of the quality of Mr. Barrie's. What play that has been written in the last ten or fifteen years has the wit, the delicacy, or the literary flavor of "The Professor's Love Story?" I can recall none. There have been other good acting plays written, but where is one that has the staying qualities of this delightful comeins? Where is there another that can be read with as much pleasure as the acting of it gives?

Feminine Tactics.

A very fashlonably dressed woman, accompanied by her "dearest friend," dropped into a Chestaut-street millinery establishment yesterday and gave the proprietress a bad quarter of an hour. The stylich woman had come to try on a new bonnet which she had ordered, and her "dearest friend" was there to help her. The milliner brought out the dainty hendgear, and the customer put it on, pirouetting before the mirror. "Oh, my!" she cried, "that will never do. I

in despair. She had not expected such emphatic disapproval. The customer continued to make caustic remarks. Finally, she said: to make caustic remarks. Finally, she said:
"Well, I must say I'm disappointed. However, as I ordered you to make the bonnet for me I suppose I'll have to pay you." The milliner, with many expressions of regret at the customer's dissatisfaction, accepted \$10 for the bonnet. When the customer and her dear friend reached the street the latter said: "I'm surprised at you. The hat is very becoming to you. What possessed you to talk the way you did?" "You dear, stupid thing," rejoined the other; "of course the bonnet is just too lovely for anything. But I wasn't goose enough to tell the milliner so. If I had she would have charged me \$20 at least. You see, we hadn't agreed upon a price beforehand." Then they biew in 50 cents aplece for ice cream sodas.

A Great Muslin Underwear Sale cents aplece for ice cream sodas.

DESIGNING DOLLS.

A Tiny Miss Who Has Made a Success in Drawing Paper Toys.

The hundreds of people who see their children playing happily with paper dolls daily do not realize what a field for the labors of do not realize what a field for the labors of talented persons the manufacture of these paper toys presents. One of the best-known designers of paper dolls is Miss Marguerite McDonald. She is now a young miss of sixteen, but she was only thirteen years old when her dolls, whose designing had been her amusement and play, were brought to the attention of one of the largest art publishing firms of the country. The firm was so pleased with the artistic quality and original character of Miss Marguerite's work that an offer was promptly made to her for it, and the little girl found that her play had become profitable. Since the first of her dolls became popular, her pretty handiwork has been much added to, until her doll family is large and distinguished.

Marguerite is the daughter of a naval offi-Marguerite is the daughter of a naval officer, and her home is in Washington, although she was born in New York. New Yorkers have a still further claim upon her, from the fact that her mother's family lives there too, and Dr. Rogers, long the pastor of the church at the corner of Twenty-first

street and Fifth avenue, was her great-grandfather. Marguerite's mother says that when the young artist was a small child, a mere baby, indeed, she saw a pencil one day and took hold of it at once as if she knew how to use it. This fact was so striking, as well as unusual, that her mother noticed and remembered it, and felt sure her little daughter would show a talent for drawing when she grew older. This she did very soon, and her painted dollies were the delight of and her painted dollies were the delight of all the children of the neighborhood long before they became an article of sale in the shops. They were comical enough at first, though from the very start her originality of design showed itself. The publishing firm have been very much interested in the little Something About Maximo Gomez and
Jose Antonio Maceo.

Maximo Gomez was born at Bani, Santo
Domingo, in 1836. His aptitude for warfare
was first shown in his native country, but
while still a young man he went with a military contingent called the reserves to Santiago de Cuba. At the outbreak of the rev-

COVERED THE ASSIGNMENT. The Effort Nearly Cost His Life, but | 50c AND 75c NOVEL/TIES NOW 30c. the Reporter Was Happy.

"I notice," said the Western reporter, "that there are thirty-four articles on chim-panzees in the New York Sunday newspa-pers, thirteen on deformed bables, profuse-ly illustrated, and eight essays written by women, describing the manner in which young girls are led astray. Now I am not an animal trainer, neither am I a demonstrator of anatomy, and as for tracing the gradual steps in the elevation and enfranchisement of women, I lay no claim to specific knowledge." The next day he stood before the red-headed man in the office of a Sunday news-

"What suggestions have you to offer," asked the red-headed man, bending a lowering insurgent expression upon the caller.
"Do you mean about monkeys, deformed children or women with immediate pasts?" asked the reporter.
"About anything," impetuously replied the man with the red hair. "Do you want any other stories, except of

nkey order?" timidly inquired the "Yes, yes," snapped the man, "got to get away from monkeys and want something else. Can you fly?" "Unfortunately, no," said the reporter with sadness in his voice.

"Can you manage to fall from a sixteen story building?"
"Not and live to tell the story." "Can you find a man who is starving to death and ask him how he feels? Quick, I have no time to waste.' "That's the easiest assignment you have mentioned. I'll take that one," stammered

the reporter, as he walked away in a trance Four days later a police ambulance rattled along the pavement and stopped to pick up a famished man. The sufferer could scarce-"Send for a reporter," he gasped, "and I want him quick of it may be too late. I am ready to relate the sensations of a starying man. The story is good for two col-umns with a diagram of the gastric tortures of an empty stomach—bring me half of the pay to the hospital. Close call, but I'm now on the staff of one of the Sunday papers. The

women have played out, but I never failed on an assignment yet."

monkeys, deformed babies and dissolute

Pensions for Veterans. The applications of the following named Indianians have been granted: Original-Marion A. Howard, Hamilton; David T. MacClement, Evansville. Additional-Charles F. Drummond, Oak-

Increase—John J. Foster, Gentryville; Lawrence Meekan, Cannelburg: Nehemiah Meckem, South Bethany; Andrew S. Miller, Owensburg; Jasper Lucas, Ashville; John H. Churchman, Lanesville; George Goodell, Norman's Station.

Reissue-George W. Turner, Markland. Reissue and Increase-Cyrus Thomas, Win-

Probasco, Charlottsville. Original—James P. Chandler, Peru; Rob-

Original—James P. Chandler, Peru; Robert J. Fodder, Rockport.

Additional—John P. Lease, Terre Haute.
Renewal—John Lininger, Angola; Alfred Curtis, Indianapolis; Richard C. Newsom, Elizabethtown; James M. Jeffers, Danville; Daniel Replogle, Bristol; William H. Hendricks, Hendricksville; Charles Gibson, Somerset; James M. Nicely, Marion; Thomas G. Russell, Alaska; George Craig, Point Isabel; Alban Lutz, Jeffersonville; William T. Losey, Franklin; John Anderson, Ockley T. Losey, Franklin: John Anderson, Ockley.
Relssue—John Boyer, Pleasant Lake; Herman Buckthal, Frelandville. Reissue and Increase-Joshua C. Miner, Original Widows, etc.—Mary A. Ayers, Indianapolis; Susan F. Reed, Syracuse; minor of George W. Shaffer, Brazu; Rebecca Elliott, Poseyville.

Feed for Poets.

It is reported from Rockport, Ind., that eminent and meritorious of the 18,7961/2 poets of that poetic State, has received one hundred bushels of potatoes for a book of his poems. For a second book he could have had 150 bushels, but with the mutable mind of the true son of song he refused. "A poet," said, "cannot live on potatoes alone. That is not certain. In fact, any judiciou person who was cultivating poets would probably feed a poet intended for the rural, bucolic and pastoral line on potatoes exclusively. Even for dialect poets hot potatoes would be found excellent and sufficient. Of course, Mr. Abbott may now be meditating something in the Tyrtaean vein, war songs, battle and murder and so on, in which songs, battle and murder and so on, in which case rare beef and Welsh rarebit should be his diet. If he means to pursue didactic verse mutton and turnips are his meat. If he means to strike the lovelorn lyre, caramels and mush and milk will be advisable. For the production of a decadent or symbolist paretic style, old cheese, absinthe frappe, and broiled lobster with milk will be conductive.

ducive.

The subject of the diet of poets has never received the care which it deserves. In the course of time poets will be confined in reservations, where their habits and diet will be studied and regulated by experts, and no poet will be allowed to eat or drink anything which is not calculated for the line of goods he seeks to produce.

Nora Perry's First "Hit." New York Post.

It appears that Nora Perry made her first stroke of fortune through a Washington newspaper. She had written her poem, "Tying Her Bonnet Under Her Chin," and submitted it to the Atlantic Monthly. It was "declined with thanks," but a friend in Washington interested himself in getting it Washington interested himself in getting it printed in one of the newspapers there, from which it was widely copied. About a year after its first appearance in print, one of the editors of the Atlantic said to George Sumner, who was a stanch believer in the young poet's fortune: "If Nora Perry would write us as good a poem as "Tying Her Bonnet Under Her Chin," we would pay her \$20 for it," a good price for verse of that length at that time. Sumner wrote of this to Serator Anthony, of Rhode Island, adding: "So you see, dear Senator, the market price of a bonnet." This letter Senator Anthony gave Miss Perry, and she always kept it among her souvenirs. The result of this offer was that "After the Ball" was sent to the Atlantic and accepted; and that poem became

FROM DAY TO DAY

The most watchful care is given to the business management of our establishment. New goods are being received daily. New prices are being made to keep our values the best to be found anywhere. Trade has been very good with us, but we are going to continue forging ahead. This week we start . . .

- Vast assortments of well-made and handsomely trimmed garments have been gathered together for this sale. Prices barely cover the cost of materials. Don't fail to read the list of our offerings.

THE MUSLIN

Who Wants a Bargain in . . .

trimmings at the very low price of

Last Friday morning we placed on sale 300 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains-31/2 yards long and 60 inches wide-with pole and

\$1.25 a pair.

Curtains elone worth \$2 a pair. There are 50 pairs left and will be sold to first comers. Also 25 pairs of regular \$5 Lace Curtains.

All go in this sale. An immense stock at

Musiin Drawers; plain, well made; full

Muslin Drawers; 3 rows of tucking; lace

Good Muslin Drawers; tucking and em-

Cambrio Drawers-made with insertion of

Finest Cambric Drawers-umbrella style-

Muslin; lace trimming; usual 29c quality.

A 60c Chemise, with yoke of embroidery.

At 75c, \$1 and \$1.25—
Combination Long Chemise and Skirt—
made of fine Cambric—pointed, round and
square yokes; all styles of trimming.

Silk Chemise, Fine Wash Silks; all colors trimmed with Valenciennes laces and rib

Good Muslin. Yoke of lace, with tucks and embroidery; full size.

Good Muslin; Empire yokes of embroidery) trimmed with cambric ruffles.

Muslin Gown; large sailor collar, with lace

A regular \$1.25 Gown, empire style; pointed yoke of tucks and embroidery insertion.

Fine Cambric Gowns, in a large variety of styles and trimmings.

200 good Muslin Skirts; full width; tucks

A regular 98c Skirt, with tucks and em-

Fine Cambric Skirt, with knee flounce of

Fine Cambric Skirt, with deep insertion of

Plain India Linen; regular 19c grade.

Fine Muslin; square and pointed yokes.

Fine grade, lace and embroidery trimming.

Muslin Chemises, elaborately

broidery; very full width.

ace and embroidery ruffle.

At 75c, 89c and \$1.19-

LADIES' CHEMISES.

At 50c, 68c and 75c-

bons-sell everywhere at \$5.

LADIES' GOWNS.

MUSLIN SKIRTS.

CORSET COVERS.

At 49c and 68c-

At \$3.50-

with pole and trimmings, at \$2.50 a pair.

LACE CURTAINS?

UNDERWEAR SALE

Gowns.

Skirts,

Corset

Chemises

Covers

Waists.

Drawers.

WASH DRESS GOODS

Over 500 pieces of new goods were placed in stock the past week and we are prepared to show you the best line of Summer Stuffs,

5c to 25c per yard. that you will find anywhere.

SPECIALS THIS WEEK CRINKLE WASH CREPES, 5c.

50 pieces in handsome Variegated Patterns -regular 1216c quality. CORDED DIMITIES, 7c.

The usual 10c grade in a handsome range of neat figures and flowered stripe effects. YARD-WIDE FIGURED LAWNS, 10c. Fine sheer qualities in colored grounds-all neat patterns.

WASH GOODS AT 12 1-2c. Corded Swiss Mulis, Camilla Organdies, Tulle Chatelaine, Tissue Ideale, Jaconet Duchess, Organdie De Beauvais and several other lines—in all we are showing several hundred styles at 12½c in the newest Persian, Drezden, Linen and neat patterns—you will be sure to find what you want in this line

At 15c, 19c and 25c. We are offering some decided novelties in Wash Goods, including: Fine Dimities at 15c and......19c

THE SILKS and

Items will not occupy much space in this

ad., but don't pass them by. They are very MUSLIN DRAWERS. saving items. ILLUMINATED SERGES, 10c. Double width, half wool Dress Goods; a regular 19c quality at 10c a yard. 39c NOVELTIES REDUCED TO 25c. All-wool French Serges and Henriettas, black and all colors, at 25c. 46-INCH BLACK HENRIETTA, 590

3 pieces of regular \$1 quality on sale Mon-A NEW LINE OF BLACK NOVELTIES, 25c, 39c, 49e to 98c. CREAM HENRIETTAS, 19c, 25c, 33c to

PRIESTLY'S BLACK HENRIETTAS, On sale Monday morning-regular \$1.25 grade-1 pattern to a customer. CREAM COLOR JAPANESE SILKS.

GREAT VALUES IN TAFFETA SILKS, 29c, 35c and 39c. About half former prices. BLACK BROCADED SILKS, 49c. New Persian patterns-always sold at 75c

COLORED HABUTAI SILKS. beautiful evening shades. BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS.

Black Peau de Sole Silk at reduced prices. THE SHOE STORE'S

Talk is Very Interesting This Week



Ladies' and Misses' sizes, 98c. Children's sizes, 89c and 75c.

VICI KID OXFORDS, \$1.38. A regular \$1.75 line reduced to \$1.38-blacks and dark browns-newest styles LADIES' FINEST LOW SHOES, \$1.95. Blacks and colors—best custom makes-usual \$2.50 and \$2.98 qualities, at \$1.95. MISSES' DARK BROWN SHOES, 98C.

In styles similar to cut-12 styles-blacks

and browns. Regular \$1.25 shoe; this week WHITE KID SANDALS.

Button, spring heel; regular \$1.25 grade. Children's sizes, same style, 89c. 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON ST

Fine Cambric; pointed and square yokes; insertion of lace and embroideries. The Star Stone The Star Stone



A Picture Of beauty and color meets the eye of our purchasers in Wall Paper. We have some of the most exclusive and beautiful designs in Wall Paper displayed in this season's

Shaw Decorating Co. 38 South Illinois Street

A New Invoice of

Haviland China

Splendid values in Plates, Cups and Saucers, Chop Sets, Breakfast Sets, Berry and Oatmeal Sets, Ice Cream and Salad Sets, Ice Tea Sets, Chocolate and Coffee Sets.

Charles Mayer & Co. 29 and 31 West Washington Street.

PLUMBING SUPPLIES

Gas, Steam and Water Goods, Hose, Hose Reels, Lawn Sprinklers Sto. WROUGHT IRON PIPE AND BOILER TUBES, Wood and Iron Pumps.

The McElwaine-Richards Co., 62 & 64 West Maryland St.



within the last week or ten days, when the accumulating germs in this old-fashioned as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite and accepted; and that poem became as the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that. I look a limite was the variation is on the cyclist's side the couldn't think of wearing that I look a limite was the look at limite was the look a limite was the look at limite